

# My Insanity, Kind Of Light

Your words in my skull  
Just hypocrisy  
Only a living forgery  
In your eyes I see the real picture  
Shows me the mortal creature

The darkness in my mind  
Is just a kind of light  
The lightning in my eyes  
Tells the story about that

Your broken mask  
Where you will hide  
Can make it out  
Who you are  
I'll find your real face so aged  
No morbid faith  
Will come to heal

I grow blind  
The prison of your mind  
My dead eyes  
See the delivering light

Now listen to me  
That what I can see  
You are strong in your words  
What you preach is only dirt